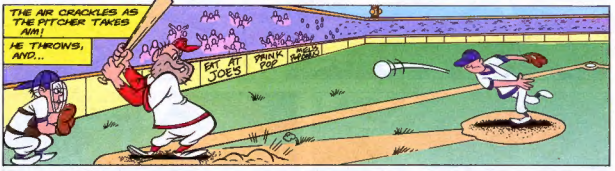
FAMILY ENTERTAINMENT
LOONEY TUNES
US $1.50
CAN $2.00
NO. 3
JUNE '94
BATTER UP, DOC!
URP!
HIP FAB FUN
DIRECT SALES
00311

Writer: Dave King Penciller: Chuck Fiala Inker: Steve Collins Letterer: Nick Napolitano Colorist: Jo Meugniot



HEY! CAN ANYBODY GIVE ME DIRECTIONS TO THE LAKE ATHABASCA INTERNATIONAL CARROT CONVENTION?
HUH?
AARGH!
STRIKE THREE AND YOU'RE OUT!!

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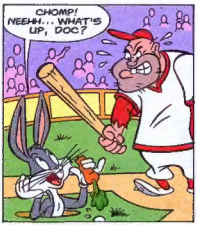
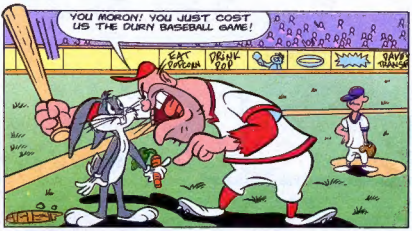
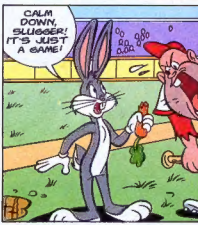
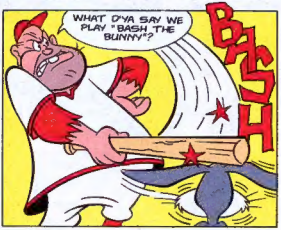
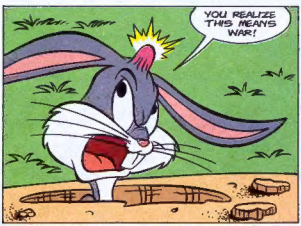
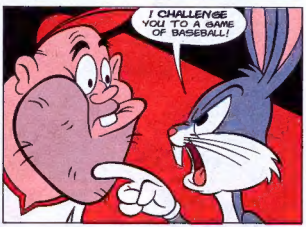

CHOMP! NEEHH... WHAT'S UP, DOC?

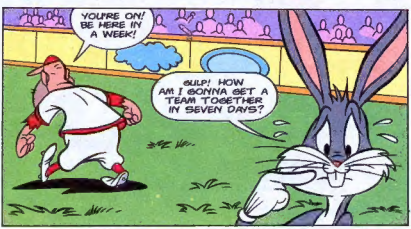

YOU MORON! YOU JUST COST US THE DURN BASEBALL GAME!
EAT POPCORN
DRINK SODA
DAVE'S DANCE

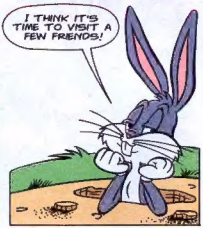

CALM DOWN, SLUGGER! IT'S JUST A GAME!
A GAME! I'LL SHOW YA A GAME!


WHAT D'YA SAY WE PLAY "BASH THE BUNNY"?
BASH

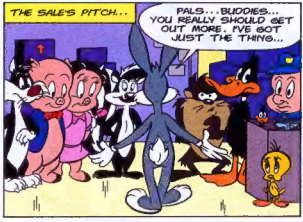

YOU REALIZE THIS MEANS WAR!

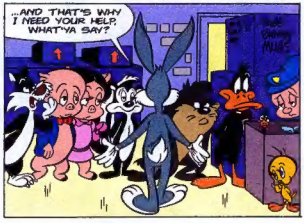

I CHALLENGE YOU TO A GAME OF BASEBALL!

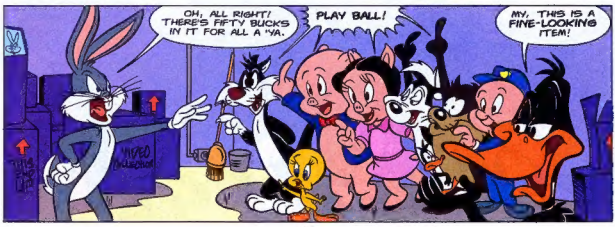

YOU'RE ON! BE HERE IN A WEEK!
GULP! HOW AM I GONNA GET A TEAM TOGETHER IN SEVEN DAYS?


I THINK IT'S TIME TO VISIT A FEW FRIENDS!

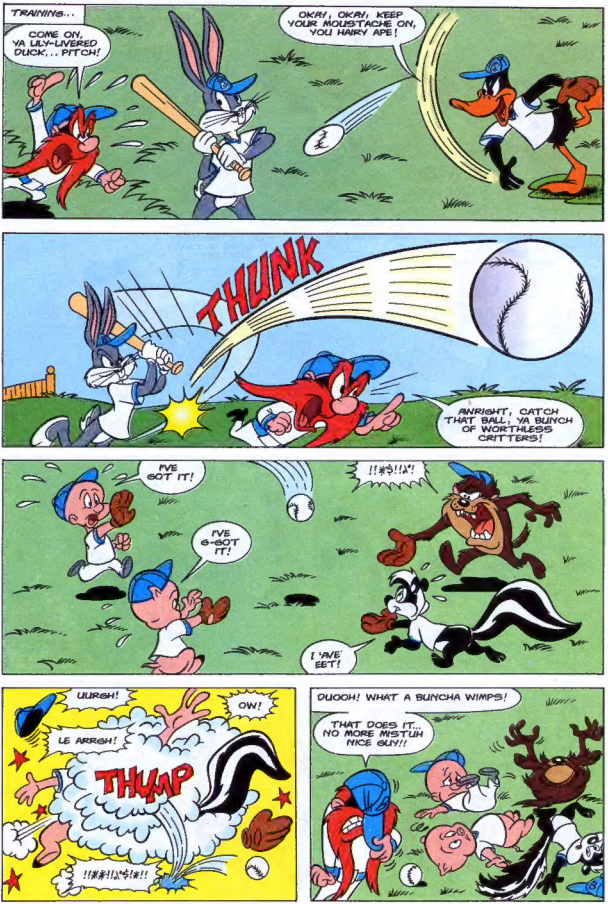
WARNER BROS. STUDIO STORE
NOT MUCH TO WORK WITH, HUH?
HOT DOGS
CLUM

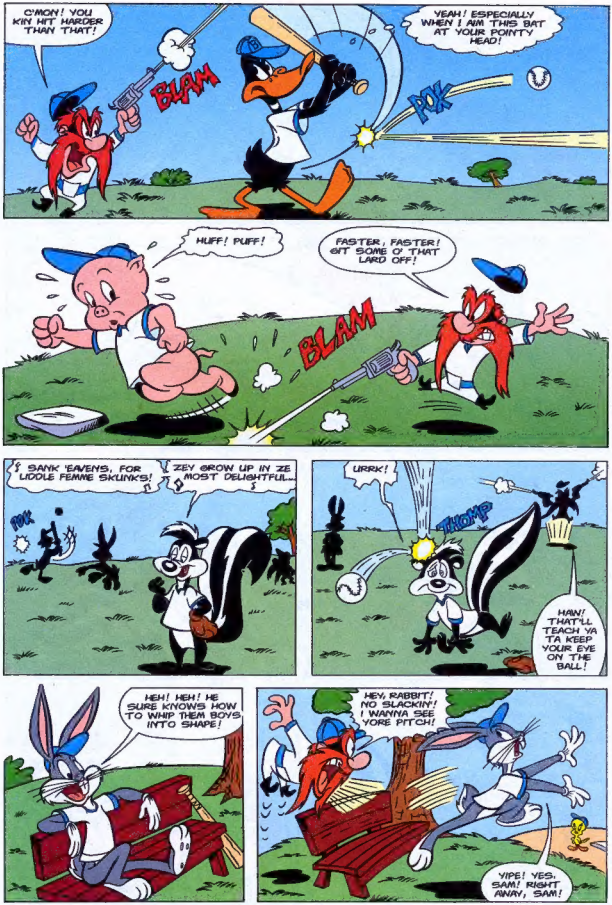

THE SALE'S PITCH...
PALS...BUDDIES... YOU REALLY SHOULD GET OUT MORE. I'VE GOT JUST THE THING...

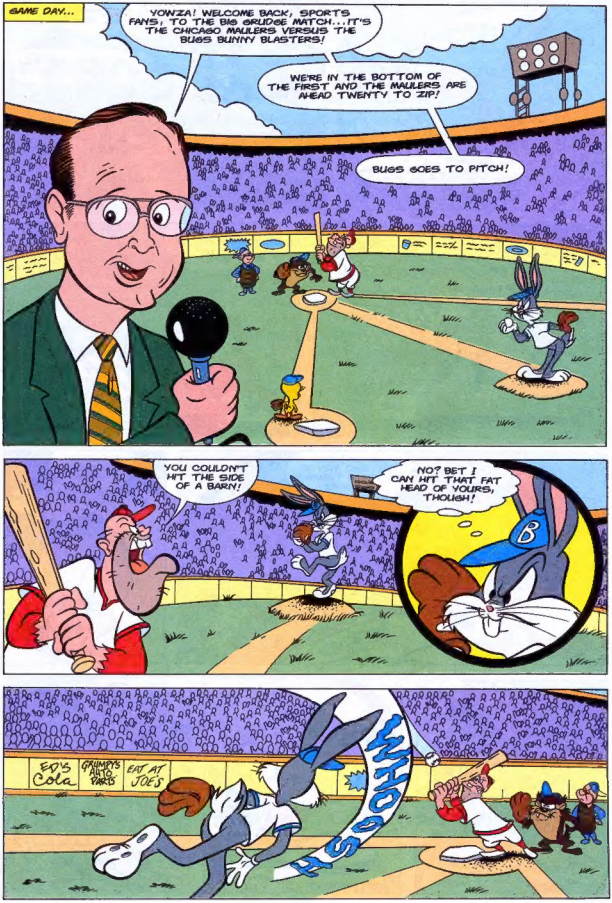

...AND THAT'S WHY I NEED YOUR HELP. WHAT'YA SAY?

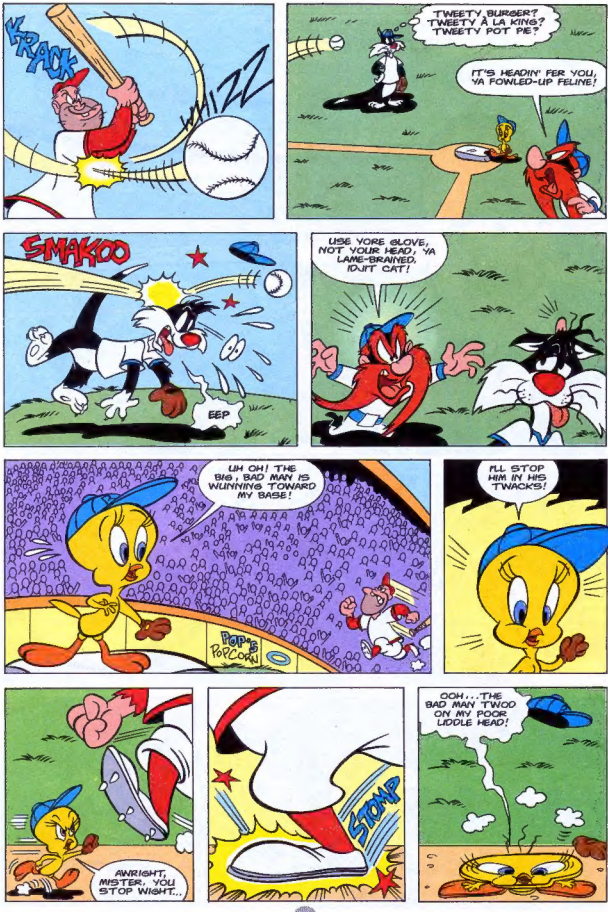

OH, ALL RIGHT! THERE'S FIFTY BUCKS IN IT FOR ALL A 'YA.
PLAY BALL!
MY, THIS IS A FINE-LOOKING ITEM!

THE COACH...
PLAYERS, MEET THE MAN WHO'S GONNA LEAD US TO VICTORY...
BASEBALL 101
EEF ZIS WERE ZE GAME OF LOVE, I WOULD BE ZE COACH!
..YOSEMITE SAM!
HURR! HURR! HOWDY!
BASEBALL 101
EEEEKK!
ANRIGHT, YOU LOW-LIFE SONS OF RATTLESNAKES, GIT MOVIN'!
OR I'LL BLAST YA ALL TA SMITHEREENS!
BLAM
BLAM
YEEK! I THINK WE'D BE BETTER OFF WITH ATTILA THE HUN!
I COULD ARRANGE THAT!
NO, NO! LET'S HIT THAT FIELD!

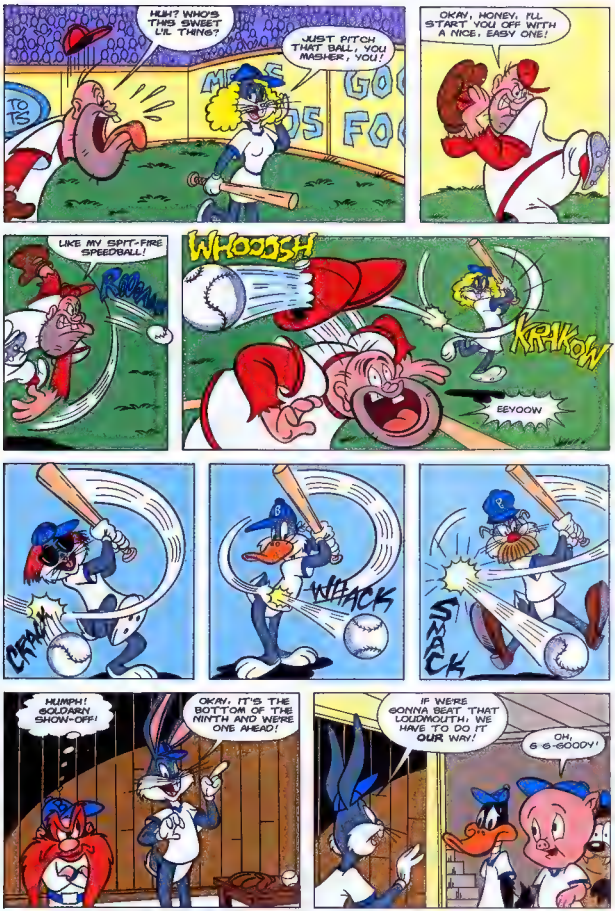

TRAINING...
COME ON, YA LILY-LIVERED DUCK... PITCH!
OKAY, OKAY, KEEP YOUR MOUSTACHE ON, YOU HAIRY APE!
THUNK
ANRIGHT, CATCH THAT BALL, YA BUNCH OF WORTHLESS CRITTERS!
I'VE GOT IT!
I'VE G-GOT IT!
!!#$!!&!
I 'AVE EET!
UURGH!
OW!
LE ARRGH!
THUMP
!!#&!!%$#!!
OUOOH! WHAT A BUNCHA WIMPS!
THAT DOES IT.. NO MORE MISTUH NICE GUY!!

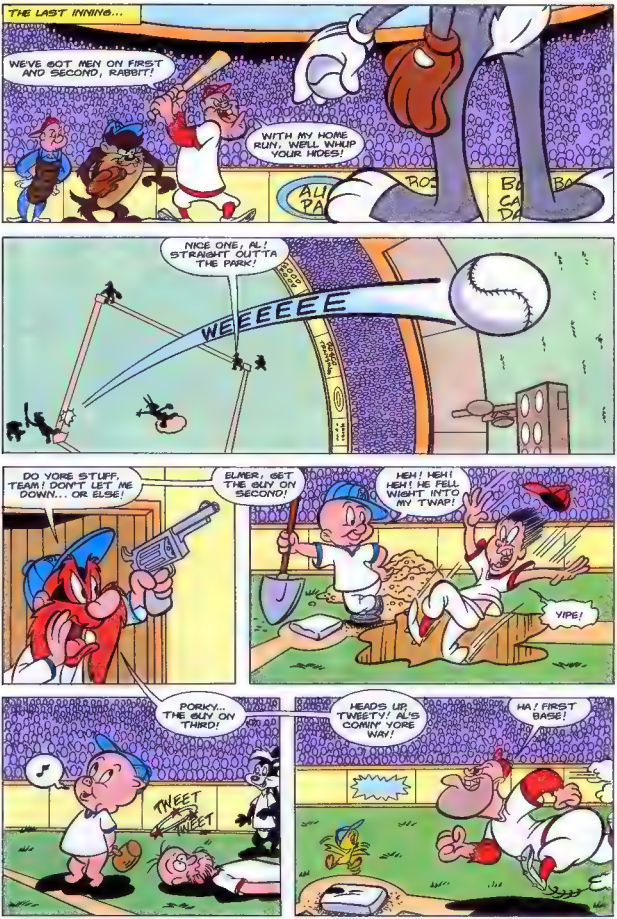

C'MON! YOU KIN HIT HARDER THAN THAT!
BLAM
YEAH! ESPECIALLY WHEN I AIM THIS BAT AT YOUR POINTY HEAD!
POK
HUFF! PUFF!
FASTER, FASTER! GIT SOME O' THAT LARD OFF!
BLAM
SANK 'EAVENS, FOR LIDDLE FEMME SKUNKS!
ZEY GROW UP IN ZE MOST DELIGHTFUL...
POK
URRK!
THOMP
HAW! THAT'LL TEACH YA TA KEEP YOUR EYE ON THE BALL!
HEH! HEH! HE SURE KNOWS HOW TO WHIP THEM BOYS INTO SHAPE!
HEY, RABBIT! NO SLACKIN'! I WANNA SEE YORE PITCH!
YIPE! YES, SAM! RIGHT AWAY, SAM!

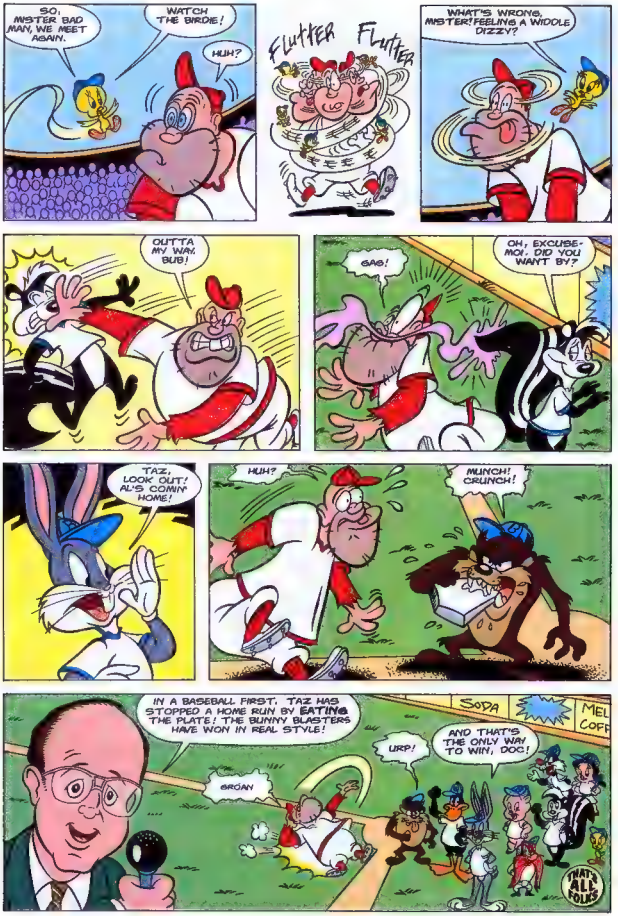

GAME DAY...
YOWZA! WELCOME BACK, SPORTS FANS, TO THE BIG GRUDGE MATCH...IT'S THE CHICAGO MAULERS VERSUS THE BUGS BUNNY BLASTERS!
WE'RE IN THE BOTTOM OF THE FIRST AND THE MAULERS ARE AHEAD TWENTY TO ZIP!
BUGS GOES TO PITCH!
YOU COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN!
NO? BET I CAN HIT THAT FAT HEAD OF YOURS, THOUGH!
ED'S Cola
GRUMPY'S USED CARS
EAT AT JOE'S
WHOOSH


KRACK
WHIZZ
TWEETY BURGER? TWEETY A LA KING? TWEETY POT PIE?
IT'S HEADIN' FER YOU, YA FOWLED-UP FELINE!
SMAKOO
EEP
USE YORE GLOVE, NOT YOUR HEAD, YA LAME-BRAINED, IDJIT CAT!
UH OH! THE BIG, BAD MAN IS WUNNING TOWARD MY BASE!
POP'S POPCORN
I'LL STOP HIM IN HIS TWACKS!
AWRIGHT, MISTER, YOU STOP WIGHT...
STOMP
OOH...THE BAD MAN TWOO ON MY POOR LIDDLE HEAD!

BLASTERS AT BAT..
HA! HA! I'M GONNA CHEW YOU UP AND SPIT YOU OUT!
AUTO PARK
MIKE'S TIRE SERVICE
BUBBLE'S CASUAL DINING
NO NEED TO BE RUDE!
STRIKE!
STRIKE TWO!
YOU SWING LIKE A DAD-BURNED GURL!
BAM
BUT YA HIT LIKE A MACK TRUCK!
FANCY DINING
STRIKE THREE AND YOU'RE OUT!
WHAT A JOKE! WE'RE GETTIN' SLAUGHTERED OUT THERE!
AH HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT YORE OUR ONLY GOOD PLAYER, RABBIT!
THEN I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME!


HUH? WHO'S THIS SWEET LIL THING?
JUST PITCH THAT BALL, YOU MASHER, YOU!
OKAY, HONEY. I'LL START YOU OFF WITH A NICE, EASY ONE!
LIKE MY SPIT-FIRE SPEEDBALL!
RAWRAWR
WHOOOSH
KRAKOW
EEYOOW
CRAK
WHACK
SNACK
HUMPH! GOLDARN SHOW-OFF!
OKAY, IT'S THE BOTTOM OF THE NINTH AND WERE ONE AHEAD!
IF WE'RE GONNA BEAT THAT LOUDMOUTH, WE HAVE TO DO IT OUR WAY!
OH, G-G-GOOOY!

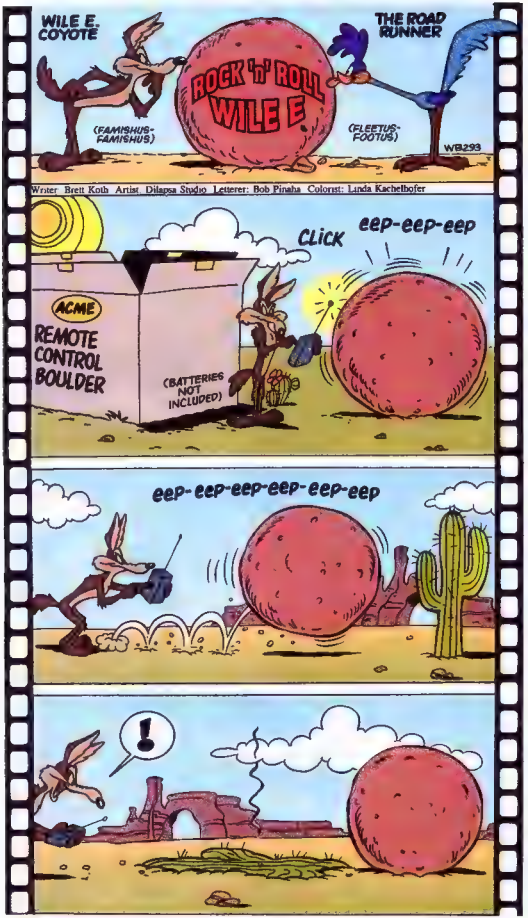

THE LAST INNING...
WE'VE GOT MEN ON FIRST AND SECOND, RABBIT!
WITH MY HOME RUN, WE'LL WHUP YOUR HIDES!
NICE ONE, AL! STRAIGHT OUTTA THE PARK!
WEEEEEE
DO YORE STUFF, TEAM! DON'T LET ME DOWN... OR ELSE!
ELMER, GET THE GUY ON SECOND!
HEH! HEH! HEH! HE FELL RIGHT INTO MY TWAP!
YIPE!
PORKY.. THE GUY ON THIRD!
TWEET TWEET
HEADS UP, TWEETY! AL'S COMIN' YORE WAY!
HA! FIRST BASE!

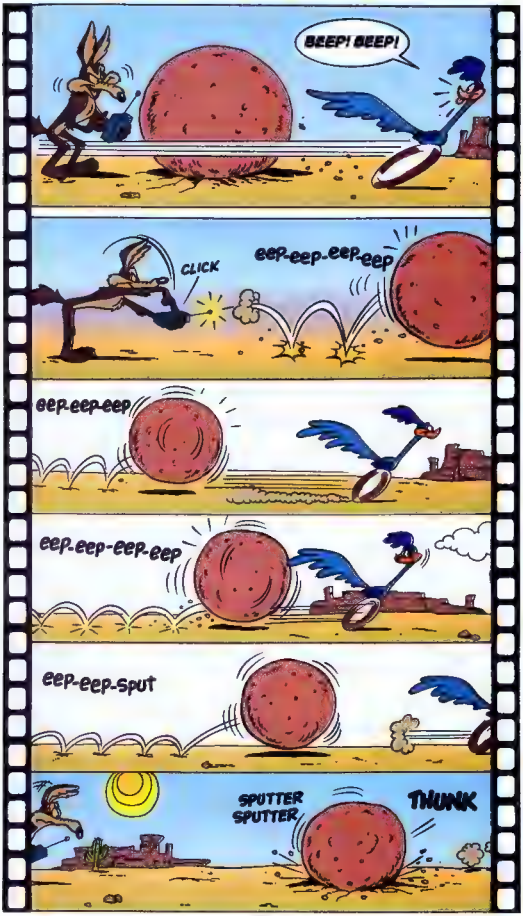

SO, MISTER BAD MAN, WE MEET AGAIN.
WATCH THE BIRDIE!
HUH?
FLUTTER FLUTTER
WHAT'S WRONG, MISTER? FEELING A WIDDLE DIZZY?
OUTTA MY WAY, BUB!
GAG!
OH, EXCUSE-MOI. DID YOU WANT BY?
TAZ, LOOK OUT! AL'S COMIN' HOME!
HUH?
MUNCH! CRUNCH!
IN A BASEBALL FIRST, TAZ HAS STOPPED A HOME RUN BY EATING THE PLATE! THE BUNNY BLASTERS HAVE WON IN REAL STYLE!
SODA
GROAN
URP!
AND THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO WIN, DOC!
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

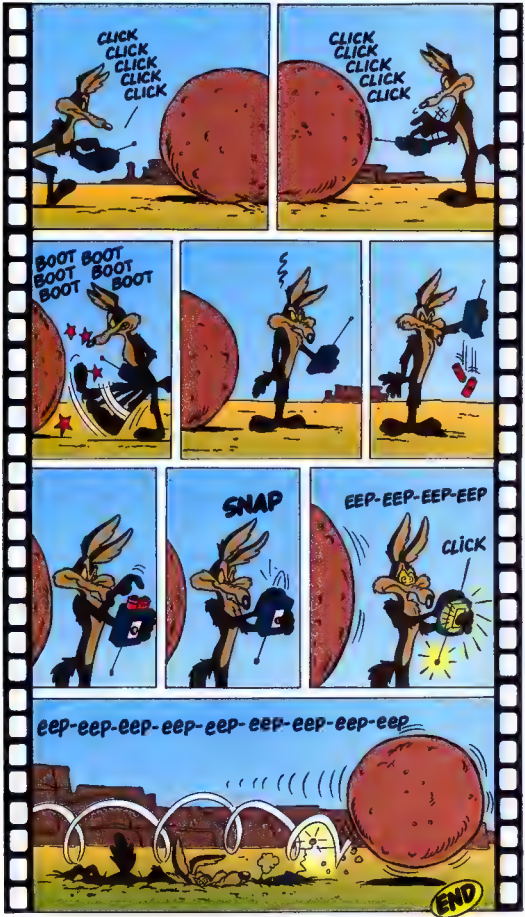
Going Daffy

How many times can you find **DAFFY** in the puzzle below? Look up, down, forward, backward, and diagonally. Circle the ones you find.

D A F Y D Y Y F F A D
A A Y A A D A F F Y A
F Y F F A D Y Y D A F
D A F F F Y F F A D F
A D A D Y A F F Y A Y
F A F A Y D D A F F Y
F F A F D A A F A F F
Y Y F Y A F F A D Y F
F A D A A F F Y A F A
D A F F Y Y Y F F A D

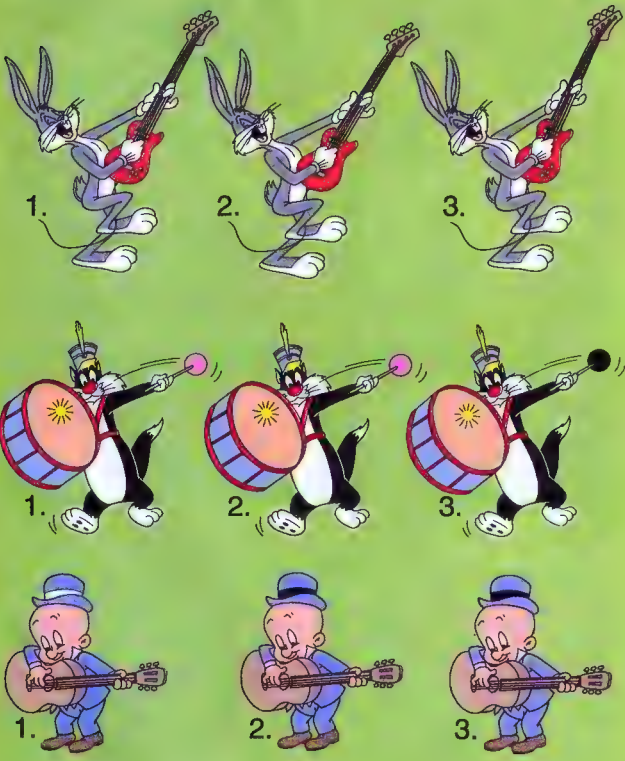

WILE E. COYOTE
THE ROAD RUNNER
ROCK 'n' ROLL WILE E.
(FAMISHUS-FAMISHUS)
(FLEETUS-FOOTUS)
WB293
Writer: Brett Koth Artist: Dilapsa Studio Letterer: Bob Pinaha Colorist: Linda Kachelhofer
Click
eep-eep-eep
ACME
REMOTE CONTROL BOULDER
(BATTERIES NOT INCLUDED)
eep-eep-eep-eep-eep-eep
!


BEEP! BEEP!
CLICK
eep-eep-eep-eep
eep-eep-eep
eep-eep-eep-eep
eep-eep-sput
SPUTTER
SPUTTER
THUNK


CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK CLICK
BOOT BOOT BOOT BOOT BOOT BOOT
SNAP
EEP-EEP-EEP-EEP
CLICK
eep-eep-eep-eep-eep-eep-eep-eep-eep
END

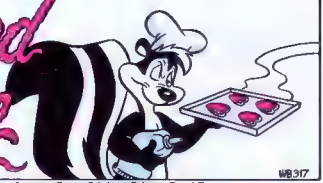
Strike Up the Band!

The pictures in each row seem the same, but look again! One in each row is different. Can you find it?



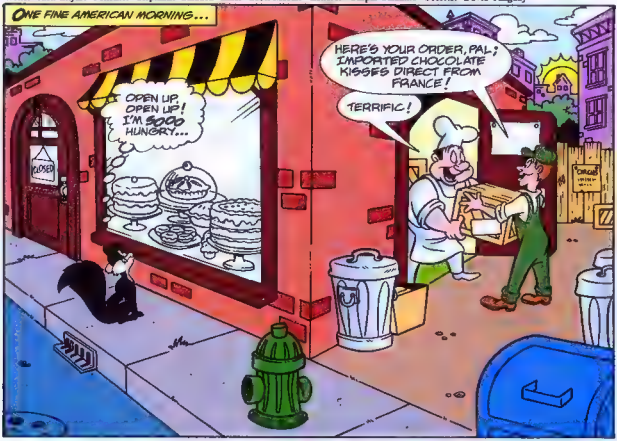
ANSWER: 2, 3, 1

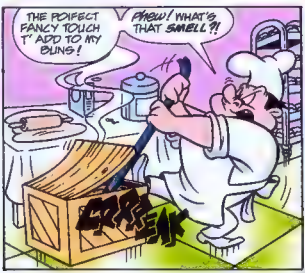
Half-Baked Romance

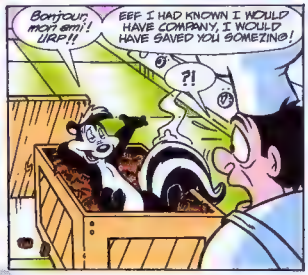


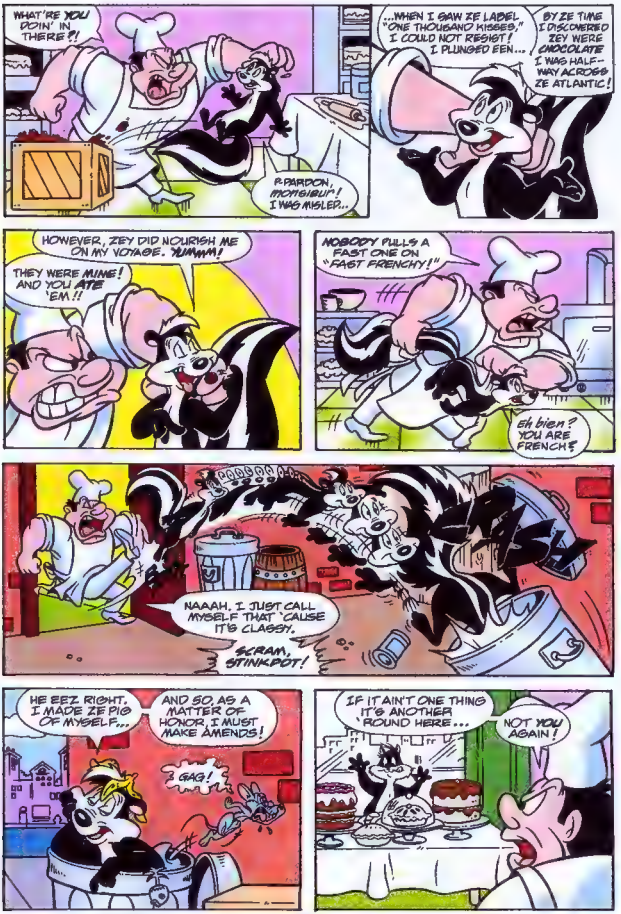
WB.317

Writer: Jack Enyart Penciller: Stephanie Gladden Inker: Scott McRae Letterer: Gaspar Saladino Colorist: David Tanguay


ONE FINE AMERICAN MORNING...
OPEN UP, OPEN UP! I'M SOOO HUNGRY...
CLOSED
HERE'S YOUR ORDER, PAL: IMPORTED CHOCOLATE KISSES DIRECT FROM FRANCE!
TERRIFIC!
CHICKS

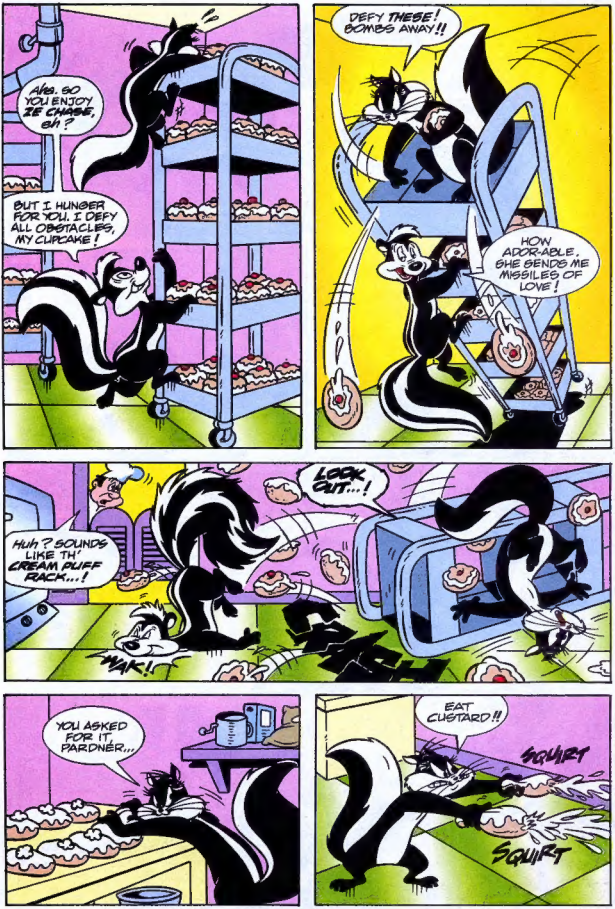


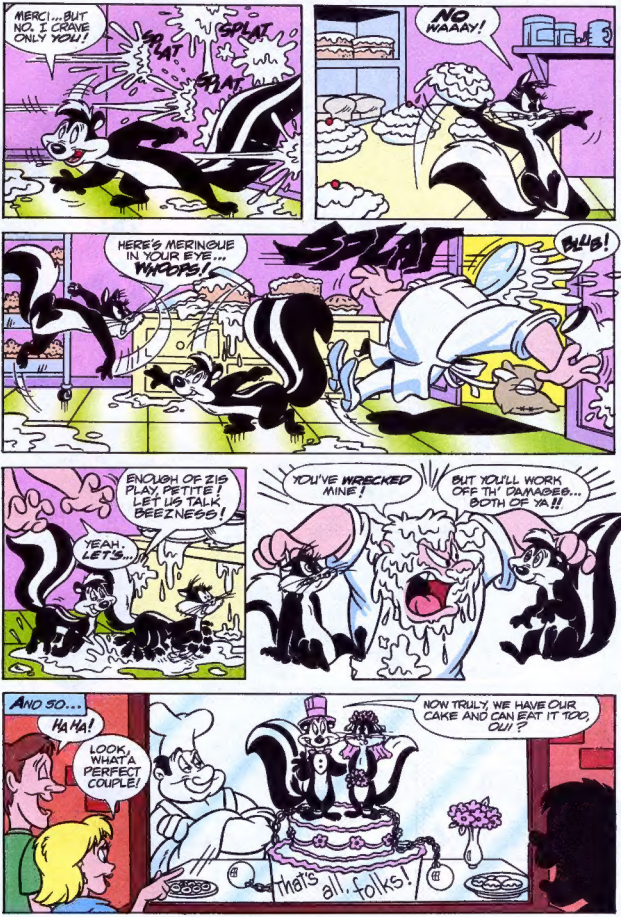



WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' IN THERE?!
P-PARDON, MONSIEUR! I WAS MISLED...
...WHEN I SAW ZE LABEL "ONE THOUSAND KISSES," I COULD NOT RESIST! I PLUNGED EEN...
BY ZE TIME I DISCOVERED ZEY WERE CHOCOLATE I WAS HALF-WAY ACROSS ZE ATLANTIC!
HOWEVER, ZEY DID NOURISH ME ON MY VOYAGE. YUMMM!
THEY WERE MINE! AND YOU ATE 'EM!!
NOBODY PULLS A FAST ONE ON "FAST FRENCHY!"
Eh bien? YOU ARE FRENCH?
NAAAH, I JUST CALL MYSELF THAT 'CAUSE IT'S CLASSY.
SCRAM, STINKPOT!
HE EEZ RIGHT. I MADE ZE PIG OF MYSELF...
AND SO, AS A MATTER OF HONOR, I MUST MAKE AMENDS!
GAG!
IF IT AIN'T ONE THING IT'S ANOTHER 'ROUND HERE...
NOT YOU AGAIN!

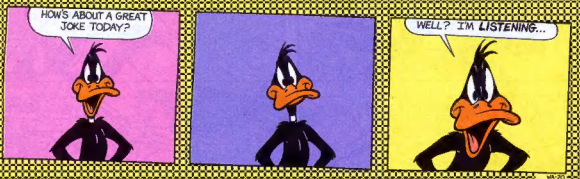
SCAT! BEAT IT, SCOOT! NO MORE HANDOUTS !!
OKAY, OKAY!
AH. ZE COAST, SHE IS CLEAR!
SUCH A WONDERLAND OF GOODIES!
PERHAPS I COULD MAKE MYSELF USEFUL, BY DOING ZE LIGHT CLEANUP...
EH? CHOCOLATE MINI-CROISSANTS...!
IN CASE M'SIEUR IS STILL UN TINY BIT ANGRY WIZ ME!
VOILA. ZE PERFECT DISGUISE!
HERE'S SOME LUCK...!
I'LL JUST TIPPY-TOE IN, AND GRAB A QUICK BITE...
AAA-LOUETTE, GEN-TI-LE ALOUETTE...

MMM. MAKE THAT SEVERAL BITES!
♫ OHHHHH AAALOUETTE...!! ♫
EEK!
BAM!
OOF!
SPLAT
WHAT THE...?
ICK!
Sacre bleu!
BEE IS FATE. I HAVE FOUND MY MATE!
COME TO PEPE, BABEEE!
I WEEL KNEAD YOU EEN MY ARMS... AND WARM YOU WEETH THE OVEN OF MY HEART!


Aha. SO YOU ENJOY IE CHASE, eh?
BUT I HUNGER FOR YOU. I DEFY ALL OBSTACLES, MY CUPCAKE!
DEFY THESE! BOMBS AWAY!!
HOW ADOR-ABLE. SHE SENDS ME MISSILES OF LOVE!
LOOK OUT...!
Huh? SOUNDS LIKE TH' CREAM PUFF RACK...!
WAK!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, PARDNER,...
EAT CUSTARD!!
SQUIRT
SQUIRT


MERCI... BUT NO. I CRAVE ONLY YOU!
SPLAT
SPLAT
SPLAT
NO WAAAY!
HERE'S MERINGUE IN YOUR EYE... WHOOPS!
SPLAT
BLUG!
ENOUGH OF ZIS PLAY, PETITE! LET US TALK BEEZNESS!
YEAH. LET'S...
YOU'VE WRECKED MINE!
BUT YOU'LL WORK OFF TH' DAMAGES... BOTH OF YA!!
AND SO...
HA HA!
LOOK, WHAT A PERFECT COUPLE!
NOW TRULY, WE HAVE OUR CAKE AND CAN EAT IT TOO, OUI?
That's all, folks!

THE LAST LAUGH!



SO, PORKY... TAKIN' OUT YOUR TRASH?
Y-YUP
WHY DON'T I RUN HOME TO GET MY WASTEBASKET, AND WE'LL DOUBLE DATE!/
HA! HA HA HA HA HA
BOY, SOME PEOPLE JUST CAN'T TAKE A JOKE!
SOME PEOPLE JUST CAN'T TELL A JOKE!

HEY, BUGSY! HOW'S ABOUT A JOKE!... SEEMS THERE WAS THIS AARDVARK AND THIS FLEA...
DAFFY, PLEASE. NOT AGAIN...
WELL THEN, HOW'S ABOUT A LITTLE JOKE, HMMM ?
OH, ALL RIGHT... A LITTLE ONE
SEEMS THERE WAS THIS AARDVARK AND THIS FLEA...

DARN IT! I HAD A THOUGHT, BUT NOW I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT I WAS GOING TO SAY!
IT'S RIGHT ON THE TIP OF MY TONGUE, TOO!... I JUST CAN'T GET IT OUT!
WANT ME TO PERFORM THE HEIMLICH MANEUVER ON YOUR FOREHEAD?